

Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

VOLUME VIII.

FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1888.

NUMBER 12.

W. C. SMITH, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

FORWARDING

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Casa Grande, A. T.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO CONSIGNMENTS IN MY CARE
MARK GOODS "CARE OF W. C. S., CASA GRANDE, A. T."

Barley, Chopped Feed, Potatoes, Flour, Beans, Bacon

and everything needed by

MINERS AND TEAMSTERS,

kept constantly on hand, and will not be undersold.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

A. GOLDSCHMIDT & CO.

SUCCESSORS TO

C. SELIGMANN & CO

Tucson, Arizona,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS,

And Wholesale Dealers in

Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco.

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—

SCHLITZ BEER.

Agents for the Celebrated Victoria Water.

Always a large stock of

Imported Key West and Domestic Cigars on hand.

Country Orders will be filled promptly.

THE MACHINERY DEPOT

OF TUCSON,

A Shop in which all kinds of Machine Repairing can be done.

Steam Engines, Heavy Machinery, Windmills,
Steam and Horse Power Pumps, Wrought Iron Pipe, Plumbing,
Steam and Gas Fitting.

Mill Mine and Ranch Supplies, Barbed Wire and Iron Roofing.

ARDWARE, LUBRICATING OILS.

JOHN GARDINER, Tucson.

CHARLES HOLBORN,

Wholesale and Retail

—Dealer in—

Wines, Liquors and Cigars,

OLD BAILEY CORNER, FLORENCE.

Only First-Class Goods Sold.

DEALERS IN OUTSIDE TOWNS AND CAMPS SUPPLIED AT
REASONABLE PRICES.

J. CHAMPION.

Dealer in

Lumber, Timbers Builders'

Materials.

—OF EVERY DESCRIPTION—

CASA GRANDE ARIZONA

ORDERS FROM FLORENCE, PINAL, SILVER KING, AND MINING CAMPS PROMPTLY
supplied at lowest prices. A fine stock of Doors, Sash, Blinds,
Mouldings, etc., always on hand.

G. W. Ingalls & Co.,

Real Estate and Mining Brokers,

Phoenix, Arizona.

Real Estate Bought and Sold.

Particular attention given to the Sale of property, including Stock
Ranges lands Suitable for Colonization. Abstracts furnished and
Loans Negotiated. Catalogues of properties furnished on appli-
cation. We refer by permission to Kales & Lewis, Bankers, and
the Valley Bank of Phoenix, Arizona.

T. DAVIS.

S. H. BRIDGE.

H. S. BRIDGE & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS

103 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

(N. W. Corner Sutter St. up Stairs.)

FINEST LINE OF GOODS ON THE COAST—A FINE FIT GUARANTEED
SHIRTS TO ORDER A SPECIALTY
BRANCH OFFICE AT PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

Forgotten Lines Written Half a Century
Ago that Deserve to Live.

A correspondent has asked where and by whom the following stanzas were written. They first appeared in a volume published in 1844, entitled "The Victorian Reader," consisting of original articles for the instruction of young children. By Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, etc.

THE DOVE

There was a lovely ark,
That sail'd on waters dark;
And wide around,
Not one tall tree was seen,
Nor flower, nor leaf of green;
All were drown'd.

Then a soft wing was spread,
And o'er the billows drest,
A meek dove flew,
But on that shoreless side
No living thing she spied
To cheer her way.

THE JUGGERNAUT.

Juggernaut or Juggernaut, or simply
Puri, is a town on the eastern coast of In-
dian, in the province of Orissa. It is cele-
brated as being the seat of a temple erected
in honor of the goddess of the principal
of Hindu pilgrims, who come there to worship
the idol Juggernaut, a hideous figure of
wood, which, placed upon a movable platform
sixty feet in height, is drawn by means
of ropes, while the infatuated worshippers
throw themselves under its ponderous wheels
and are crushed to death, hoping thus to
secure eternal bliss. The annual fair, which
several government officials have been given
to the effect that the deaths which occur in
these hideous scenes result more from the
pressure of the vast crowds and the confusion
of the excited multitude than from the deter-
mined desire for self immolation. Greater
care is now taken by the civil authorities to
preserve order, and consequently to save life;
but still the scenes on the roads as the multi-
tude come to the temple, at the temple it-
self and on the return, are of a most demon-
strating and destructive character. After all
that may be said in explanation by the offi-
cials, the testimony of those who have for
many years been spectators of the existing
scenes at the last scene and disgusting wor-
ship, clearly establishes the fact that self im-
molation prevails, and they are considered a
special honor to the idol and a means of ex-
altation after death.

THE BLOODY SHIRT.

The origin of the phrase, "The bloody
shirt," is in a story of the Middle Ages, of
a knight, who, in the days of chivalry, re-
fused to fight the English, and was killed by
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THEIR WITS ABOUT THEM.

Some Famous Repartees Which Are Old,
But Good.

A few days ago The Constitution addressed
the following inquiry to a number of prom-
inent gentlemen throughout the state, "What
is the best piece of wit you remember to
have heard or read in legal or political circles?"
The honor John T. Glenn writes:
"Is there anything better than what Ran-
dolph said when he met a very disagreeable
enemy on the sidewalk. The fellow, bluster-
ing up and occupying most of the way, said:
"I never give way for a reason."
"I always do," said Randolph, politely
stepping aside.

The Hon. A. O. Bacon writes:
"An excellent piece of repartee is accorded
to Mr. Harris of Atlanta—whose initials I
do not now recall, but who is named by the
ironmaster as "Fatty" Harris. He was on the
witness stand in Fulton superior court, and
was being examined by the then attorney-
general of Georgia. The witness did not ac-
cure to a question as directly as the attorney-
general wished. The latter repeated his
question, and added with emphasis: "Now,
Mr. Harris, you certainly understand that
question, for you are a very intelligent man."
"Thank you, Mr. Attorney-General," replied
Mr. Harris with a bow, "I would return the
compliment with great pleasure if I were not
at present under oath."

Judge Nisbet writes:
"It is not necessary to go outside of Georgia
for a good piece of repartee. Judge Under-
wood, the elder, was a greater wit than
Sheridan, but unfortunately had no Boswell
to write his biography or a Constitution re-
porter to publish what he said. He was en-
gaged in a case once and the judge, after
charging very decidedly against him, looked
at the jury for the night and adjourned
court. After tea the judge and Underwood
were walking on the piazza of the hotel near
the court house, and heard quite a move-
ment of chairs and feet in the jury room.
The judge remarked: 'I believe the jury have
gone to prayers,' when Underwood said: 'I
expect so. Falling to get any light from
your honor's charge, they are seeking it from
above.'"

Gen. Henry R. Jackson writes:
"The best piece of repartee I remember to
have heard or read, fell from the lips of
John Van Buren, at one time generally
known as Prince John, under the following
circumstances: He had undertaken the re-
presentation of a certain cause before the
courts, very much to the disgust of one of his
friends, who, having vainly expostulated
with him and losing temper, exclaimed:
"Van Buren, is there a case so low, so vile,
so filthy, that you would deign to represent
it?" "I do not know," replied the lawyer, hesi-
tantly, "but I am sure it is not as low as
this case." "What is it?" asked the friend.
"What have you been doing?"

Judge S. B. Hoyt writes:
"The Hon. Samuel Macon, of North Caro-
lina, was one of the very intimate friends
of John Randolph, of Roanoke. They served
together in both houses. Mr. Macon retired
from the House of Representatives in 1812, and
every effort to succeed him in the good graces
of Mr. Randolph. Mr. Randolph snubbed him.
Angry at this, he took the first oppor-
tunity to assault Randolph in debate. Ran-
dolph made no sort of reply, but a few days
after, in discussing some subject, said: "Mr.
Speaker, I am reminded of a remark of my
friend, the Hon. Samuel Macon, of North
Carolina, the wisest man I ever knew, and
then, pointing his long, lean finger at his
friend, he said: 'Macon, you are a fool, but at
least you are a fool who is not a fool, but
whose seat in this house, I am sorry to say,
is now vacant! vacant! vacant!'"—Atlanta
Constitution.

Controllable Grief.

"Fanny and I were the only two at the
funeral, mamma, who did not cry."
"Didn't you feel like crying?"
"Oh, yes, mamma, I did, but we had no hand-
kerchiefs."—Life.

Remembering the Sabbath.
Old Gentleman (getting his boots blacked
Sunday morning)—Boy, do you know what
the Good Book says, "Remember the Sab-
bath day?"
Boothblack—Yes, sir, I always remember it.
Old Gentleman—Then you go to Sunday
school, do you?
Boothblack—No, sir; I don't go to Sunday
school, but I charge ten cents for a shine.—
Life.

Two Fragments.
Squire Ostake (to dealer in bric-a-brac)—
I want your wife's birthday.
Dealer—Very good, sir. What do you say
to this elegant French cabinet?
Ostake—Er—guess I want sunthin' ter-
rific. That cabinet, according to the papers,
a French cabinet don't last no time.
—Life.

Well Recommended.
Lady (wishing to hire a cook)—Aunt Rose,
I hear your daughter wishes to get a place as
cook. Can you give her a good character?
Aunt Rose—Bless my soul, Missus, she's
the best of 'em ever saw! She's just out of
penitentiary, an' a wondrous splendid recom-
mendation she fetch back from de superintend-
ent, neder sot yer eyes on!—Georgia Cracker.

It Hasn't Appeared Yet.
"Rightly, I hear that you have written a
book?"
"Yes, I have."
"Have you arranged for its publication?"
"No, I made an effort yesterday, thought
I would try it."
"Well, you see my arm is in a sling."—
Nebraska State Journal.

At Castle Garden.

Mortuary (just landed)—It's a wonderful
foine country this is for furriers, Paddy.
Here's yer own being over a year, and ye
look like a real furrier.
"O'houlan—Furriers, ye say! The only
furriers here are the Chinese haytians, and
they've got to git out.—Life.

THE BUFFALO QUESTION.

A Solution Which Should Be Adopted at
Once.

There is no question in Taxidermist
Richardson's opinion that the buffalo is
now well nigh extinct on the plains.
There are a few in Yellowstone park pro-
tected by the government, but they are
likely to be killed at any time. In Texas
a herd of about thirty is owned by one
ranchman; several other small bunches
may be found, but the days when they
rambled at large over the country have
been numbered. Unless some means of
protecting them is adopted within ten
years the American bison must become
an extinct species. In Central park Di-
rector Conklin has several specimens of
buffalo, but the cow is growing old and
another one has not been secured. The
buffalo will not breed in captivity unless,
like other domestic animals, it has abun-
dant room for feeding and exercise. In
Central park the animals are confined in
narrow stalls because the space at the
disposal of the manager is so cramped.
There is a practical solution of the buffa-
lo question, Mr. Richardson thinks, which,
if adopted at once, may prevent the
extinction of the animal. The buffalo
is a domesticated animal, it has been
customed from birth to domestic sur-
roundings, they become quite as easy to
control as ordinary domestic cattle. In
the northwest, where the buffalo was
long and the thermometer sinks below
zero at the slightest provocation, buffalo
subsist without any discomfort, while the
winters there are generally fatal to
domestic cattle. In the northwest, where
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The meaning of the name Amerigo has
often been discussed, the only thing cer-
tain being that it is one of those names of
Teutonic origin, like Humberto, Alfonso,
Grimaldi, or Garibaldi, so common in
northern Italy, which testify to the Gothic
or Lombard conquest of America, which
occurs as early as 744 A. D., is probably
a contracted form of the name Amalric,
borne by a king of the Visigoths, who
lived in 511 A. D. Bishop Enrich was
present at the council of Salisbury in 1077,
and an American Balastris is mentioned
in the Close Rolls (Thirteenth century).

It has been conjectured that the stem
is from which we get the name of
Emma. The meaning of this is not
known with certainty, though Ferguson
thinks it may denote "strife" or "noise."
Since, however, the name is probably of
Gothic origin, and since the Amalungs
were the royal race of the Ostrogoths, it
is more likely that the stem is anal,
which was formerly thought to mean
"without spot," but is now more plausi-
bly connected with the old Norse word
"labor," "work." The suffix ric, mean-
ing "rich" or "powerful," and therefore the
most probable signification of Amerigo is
"strong for labor."—Issue Taylor in
Notes and Queries.

Pampering the Pups.
Dog fanciers could tell us many funny
stories about their experiences with ladies
and their pets. One well known fancier
here says that a wealthy dame from
Fifth avenue was once coming down to
his shop in her carriage, and, with her
in her eyes, beg him to save the life of
her adored pug. He promises her he
will do his best, and, after kissing the
black nose of the little beast and leaving
many instructions for his welfare, he
drives away. The dog fancier then ex-
amines the pug carefully and finds that
it is suffering from being overfed and
getting no exercise, so he puts it on lea-
ders for a week and has his toy run
it up and down the yard for an hour or
so every day until it works some of the
fat off its bones. Then he sends it back
to the grand dame, who is delighted to
pay \$5 for the wonderful transformation
that has taken place in her pet.
People who keep large dogs are apt to
have more common sense about their care
than those who keep toy animals, and
they do not feed them on meat and candy
all day long, so they escape the illness
that comes from too much pampering.—
New York Cor. Philadelphia Record.

The Most Decorated Man.
It would be difficult to say who is the
most decorated man of Europe. Each of
the three emperors and the royal suc-
cessors of Europe average fifty grand
crosses, with their respective appendages.
Aside from the sovereigns and princes, I
should think the most decorated man
must be either Count Andrey, the
former chancellor of Austria, or the
Russian minister of the interior, who is
a well known war hero, and a well known
war hero. The latter receives an average
of three minor crosses annually, de-
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tion masters, physicians, police com-
missioners and others are in many in-
stances remunerated for their services
with crosses, very much as the gate
keepers of the Cañon receive a shilling
from every visiting Englishman.—
Ernst von Hesse Wartburg in The Cen-
tury.

The Rich Man's Coachman.
A rich man who beats his dog is no
more important in Mr. Bergh's eyes than
the poor man who tortures his neighbor's
cat. The coachman of a millionaire is
the prisoner. His employer has become
bondsman for him, and his attorney is
present to see that justice is dealt out to
him. And that is just what the coach-
man of a millionaire is. He is not a
coachman and nothing more or less. He
was arrested for using an infamous trick,
the sides of which contained sharp teeth
which, pressed gently into the sides of
the horse's face, inflicting such pain that
he reared and danced. This gave him
the appearance of great spirit. Mr.
Bergh briefly states the case to the court,
the bit is produced, and an hour of
argument is heard and the prisoner, in
spite of his master's wealth and social
position, is fined \$25.—Benjamin Nor-
throp.

Reform in Our Penal System.
It needs no argument to show that our
penal system is as bad as it can be. Prob-
ably one-half of those incarcerated could
be made excellent citizens without being
disgraced. Of the other half a large part,
by a course of wise discipline, could be
reformed and sent back to their homes
at present a man once in state's prison is
pretty sure to be back again soon after
his release, and his incarceration only
hardens him. The only pardoning power
now recognized as good is the pardon
in the hands of our governors: a power
that is generally exercised with discretion
and ends in vast good. We cannot too
emphatically reiterate the idea of substituting
our penal system and substitute
therefor the idea of reformation.—Globe
Democrat.

An Unpleasant Coincidence.
Miss Cassio—How persistent Mr. Speck is
in his attentions to you, my dear.
Miss Speck—Isn't he, though? I really
think he is not just right in his mind.
Miss C.—How discerning you are, my dear.
Exactly the same idea occurred to me—
Judge.

One Sign.
"Don't you believe the milk I sell you is
pure," asked a milkman of a customer who
complained that the lactical fluid looked
rather blue.
"I won't tell you what I believe," replied
the customer, "but I know your milk makes
my mouth water."—Hotel Mail.

An English pathologist thinks that
tanners may be developed by arsenic eat-
ing.

Where Neatness Pays Well.

"Untie that parcel and tie it up again
neatly."

The speaker was the proprietor of a
large dry goods store. He was address-
ing one of the clerks.
"Don't you ever send a parcel out of
the store wrapped up carelessly, or you
will leave."

"Neatly wrapped up parcels are a great
advertisement to the house," resumed the
merchant. "A customer always likes to
have her parcels put up in as small a
space as possible. It is very annoying for
merchant and customer if the bundle
looks ragged or becomes loosened and
exposes the contents. We make all our
clerks learn how to tie up a parcel before
they are allowed to wait on customers.
They learn in what we call the entering
room."

"Does it take long to learn?"
"No. A few hours' experience and
one can wrap up a parcel quite expertly.
It simply requires a little care and order.
Druggists always take a little care to tie
up their parcels and hence are pro-
perly respected in this particular. We
have our parcels wrapped up neatly, and
on each parcel have the name of our
house stamped. The moment any one
sees these packages they know where the
shoppers have made their purchases.
This affords a good deal of advertising,
provided the packages are done up by
skilled hands."—New York Mail and Ex-
press.

The Meaning of Amerigo.

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in his attentions to you, my dear.
Miss Speck—Isn't he, though? I really
think he is not just right in his mind.
Miss C.—How discerning you are, my dear.
Exactly the same idea occurred to me—
Judge.

One Sign.
"Don't you believe the milk I sell you is
pure," asked a milkman of a customer who
complained that the lactical fluid looked
rather blue.
"I won't tell you what I believe," replied
the customer, "but I know your milk makes
my mouth water."—Hotel Mail.

An English pathologist thinks that
tanners may be developed by arsenic eat-
ing.

Where Neatness Pays Well.

"Untie that parcel and tie it up again
neatly."

The speaker was the proprietor of a
large dry goods store. He was address-
ing one of the clerks.
"Don't you ever send a parcel out of
the store wrapped up carelessly, or you
will leave."

"Neatly wrapped up parcels are a great
advertisement to the house," resumed the
merchant. "A customer always likes to
have her parcels put up in as small a
space as possible. It is very annoying for
merchant and customer if the bundle
looks ragged or becomes loosened and
exposes the contents. We make all our
clerks learn how to tie up a parcel before
they are allowed to wait on customers.
They learn in what we call the entering
room."

"Does it take long to learn?"
"No. A few hours' experience and
one can wrap up a parcel quite expertly.
It simply requires a little care and order.
Druggists always take a little care to tie
up their parcels and hence are pro-
perly respected in this particular. We
have